

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

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HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.
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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1907.

Obedience is our universal duty and destiny, wherein whose will not bend must break.—Curlye.

JEFFERSON AND THE FEDERAL COURTS.

It may be surprising to some of our readers to learn that the first man in this country to recommend that some means be devised to punish residents of a State for attempting to transfer to the Federal courts suits brought by or against them in the State courts was no less a person than Thomas Jefferson.

The circumstances under which the recommendation was made were peculiar. In 1797, when party spirit ran high, and when the Federalists were unusually aggressive, a Federal grand jury in Richmond, inspired by the charge of Judge Iredell, of the United States District Court, presented several members of Congress, notably Samuel J. Cabell, of Virginia, charged with sending to their constituents circular letters containing "calumnies against the happy government of the United States."

Under any circumstances, such an attack upon free speech would have stirred the Sage of Monticello; but it so happened that Congressman Cabell was his personal friend, and Mr. Jefferson was thoroughly aroused by the sensational indictment. In a letter to Mr. Monroe on the subject, he first took occasion to repeat his well-known views on the subject of free speech: "The right of free correspondence between citizen and citizen on their joint interests," said he, "whether public or private, and under whatever laws these interests arise, is a natural right; it is not the gift of any municipal law, either of England, or Virginia, or Congress; but in common with all our natural rights, it is one of the objects for the protection of which society is formed and municipal laws established."

Then, warming up to the subject, he delivered a lecture on States' rights, declaring that the courts of Virginia were originally competent to the cognizance of all infractions of the rights of one citizen by another, and that they still retained all their judicial cognizance not expressly alienated by the Federal Constitution. "It is of immense consequence," he concluded, "that the States retain as complete authority as possible over their citizens. The withdrawing themselves under shelter of a foreign jurisdiction is so subversive of order and so pregnant with abuse that it may not be amiss to consider how far a law of praemunire should be revised and modified against all citizens who attempt to carry their cases before any other than the State courts, in cases where those other courts have no right to their cognizance. A plea to the jurisdiction, if adjudged valid, would be safe, but if adjudged invalid, would be followed by the punishment of praemunire for the attempt."

Under English law, the statute of praemunire was an ordinance imposing outlawry, forfeiture or imprisonment on those who should sue in foreign courts for matters cognizable in England.

Mr. Jefferson's proposal to introduce such a law in the United States indicates how deeply he resented the attempt of the Federalists to haul a Virginia citizen before a United States court and punish him for exercising the right of free speech. In the light of this disclosure, we incline to the opinion that if there had been giant railroad corporations in those days, and if they had gone into the Federal courts seeking injunctions to restrain the operation of State laws, Mr. Jefferson would still have said to Mr. Monroe, "It may not be amiss to consider how far a law of praemunire should be revised and modified against all corporations which attempt to carry their cases into the Federal courts, when express provision is made for them in the State courts."

WOMEN AS WAGE-EARNERS.

Nothing is more significant of the trend of modern economic development than the rapidly increasing number of women in industry. Time was, and not so long ago, when women might be said not to be in industry at all. Domestic service was about the limit of their wage-earning activities. The idea obtained, more or less, that they were hardly capable of doing any other kind of work. That idea, being founded upon a fallacy, perished, as such ideas must. Women gradually made their way into other callings—clerk-

ing, bookkeeping, the skilled trades, the professions. By 1890 the principles of this economic revolution were thoroughly established, and its effects had for some time been important enough to attract the attention of investigators. Yet in 1890 there were only 3,712,144 women engaged in wage-earning occupations, while in 1900 the number had reached 5,007,009—an increase notably greater than the proportionate growth in population during those years.

In the seven years elapsing since then, it is more than probable that this rate of increase has been at least maintained. Since no detailed figures are available later than 1900, however, it is worth while to note those given in the special census report covering the decade ending with that year. In that period the number of women engaged in principal callings increased as follows:

Law, from 208 to 1,010; stenographers, 21,214 to 85,512; architects, 327 to 1,037; clerks, 1,142 to 3,403; janitors, etc., 2,802 to 8,928; bookkeepers, 27,896 to 73,820; telegraph and telephone operators, 8,103 to 22,451; nurses, 41,396 to 108,978; saleswomen, 51,711 to 146,577; journalists, 588 to 2,197; laborers, 59,221 to 111,502; miscellaneous manufacturing, 71,378 to 250,627; hired housekeepers, 86,089 to 147,103; laundresses, 215,121 to 322,665; farm laborers, 263,554 to 497,880; teachers, etc., 245,830 to 327,905; dressmakers, 250,281 to 314,779; servants, etc., 1,145 to 1,213,827; seamstresses, one of the oldest callings, decreased from 123,239 to 113,270.

The moral of this mass of figures seems reasonably plain. Home-making, or private housekeeping, with its involved entire dependence upon some wage-earning man, is growing less popular among American women. "Catching a husband" is no longer their one highroad to an honorable living. They are striking out for themselves nowadays, more and more electing to hoe their own row. Another point is equally evident. Working women have ceased to be content with only the humblest positions in the world of commerce. They are steadily making their way into the more skilled and technical callings, where they compete on equal terms with highly-paid men.

The Times-Dispatch and the Liquor Interests.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—
Sir,—No doubt you will recollect that Mr. Stuttering and myself called upon you a short time ago in reference to editorialials of The Times-Dispatch, taken the liberty of including an authentic denial of one of the articles we consulted about, and trust it may be your pleasure to give it space in your valued paper, thereby correcting the injustice done us at that time. Again thanking you for your courtesy, I remain, Very truly yours,

A. von N. ROSENBERG.

[Two inclosures accompany Mr. Rosenberg's letter. One is an editorial clipped from this paper, which calls attention to the vigor and ability with which prohibition fights in various parts of the country are being waged. The article reproduces telling posters used by both factions, entirely without argument of our own, and plainly with no sort of indorsement of the statements of either. The force and cleverness of the contestants, and not their accuracy or "rights," was our theme. If any "injustice" was done to the liquor interests, therefore, it was done equally to the advocates of prohibition.]

The other clipping inclosed by our correspondent is taken from a recent issue of the Saturday Evening Post. A writer in that paper not long ago charged, or rather reprinted the charge, that an official of the Ohio State Liquor League had, in the course of an address to the league, urged the development of an appetite for liquor among boys. Now another writer in the same paper says that this officer never did anything of the kind, and sends affidavits declaring that the aforementioned statement is "a base, malicious and deliberate falsehood." As The Times-Dispatch had never noticed the first writer's charge, it certainly feels under no compulsion to notice the second writer's denial; and this statement is made, therefore, entirely out of courtesy to Mr. Rosenberg.—Editor The Times-Dispatch.]

CONCEALED WEAPONS.

Mayor Wooding, of Danville, recently gave notice in the Police Court that in the future a jail sentence would be imposed on all persons convicted of carrying pistols or concealed weapons. Mayor Wooding is right. Pistoleering is in violation of the laws of Virginia and a public menace. It should be broken up at all hazards. Its defenders contend that the right to bear arms is a constitutional right, basing their claim on article II of the Constitution of the United States, which provides that "a well-regulated militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed." It is hardly necessary to say that that provision was never intended to give to any man the right to carry concealed weapons in time of peace. Mayor Wooding has set a good example.

We take this occasion to renew our recommendation that the statute under which concealed weapons are sold at public auction be repealed by the next Legislature.

It is reported from Washington that Master Quentin Roosevelt has lost his heart to little Miss Colvin, the charming daughter of Clinton R. Colvin, a mail carrier. Truly this is a democratic country, and truly the pure blood of pure democracy courses through the veins of the Roosevelts.

According to the correspondent of the Savannah News, "Atlanta experienced one of the quietest and most orderly Christmas Days in all its history."

This is a severe rebuke to Editor Graves, of New York, who had predicted that Atlanta's last week Christmas would break the record for bibulous hilarity. The announcement also moves The Times-Dispatch to withdraw

Rhymes for To-Day

WHEN ADMIRALS ARE SURGEONS.
THE hostile fleet come on us like a herd of hungry bears.
They slipped up on our stern by night, they catch us unaware:
"O Admiral, 'trot orders, 'trot!" cries we, and make our will—
But Admiral was in the hold a-mixin' cook some pills.

The host-ile fleet come nearer, and their torpedoes loosed a blast.
They blew the flagship smokestack out, they knocked away her mast.
They sunk the Shark and Fearnaught, and we men was in turmoil.
While Admiral was brewin' cook a dose o' castor oil.

The host-ile fleet closed 'round us, all a-pourin' shell and shot.
Our decks was flowin' blood and bones, our powder-rooms was hot.
And to the vict'ry was disabled—but we still must sit and wait.
While Admiral was beggin' cook to leave him operate.

The host-ile fleet keeps poppin' till the flagship has to go.
And then Ad wakes and asks: "What's wrong?" and cook says: "Hit's the foe!"
Whereon Ad grabs his founting pen and writes, with scared-like "Prescription—Shoot 10 Guns off—half an hour after meals."

The host-ile fleet they heeled us, and the whys need not be told.
"Cause we'd a dose upon the bridge, a 'trot in the hold."
I hope there'll be a shake-up soon, but poor old cook he died.
For Admiral got so disturbed he sewed the knife inside.

MERELY JOKING.

Victim of the Trunk.
Mrs. Pinner: "You're putting nearly as much wrapping paper as beefsteak, North scales and making me pay meat prices for it."
Marketman: "Yes, ma'am, and I'm lettin' you have all that wrapping paper with a full knowledge of the fact that the price of beefsteak has gone up a centinial since you bought it, and I'm lettin' you have it for the price of a pound of butter."

One of the Early Singers.
John Hancock read the Declaration of Independence in 1776. If it were as any mistake in it, he remarked, affixing the signature in large letters immediately below it: "And my name will lead all the rest. That's the kind of Abner I want. I want a name that will lead all the rest."

Then each of the other gentlemen appended his individual John Hancock to the declaration, and the Fourth of July fireworks shortly afterwards burst forth as they had persisted through all the years of Chicago Tribune.

Good for Somebody Else.
Naggs: "It isn't good for man to live alone, you know."
Grog: "Well, it would be a lot better for some women if they did."—Chicago News.

ROYAL RICHMOND AND OLD VIRGINIA.

S NOWSTORMS in Virginia, meet in Tennessee, teles three feet long in Michigan, Manhattan and strawberries and cream in heavenly Houston, that's the scene at the end of the ninth inning—Houston Post.

A Virginia woman has sold a stamp, which she had long possessed and upon which she had written "John F. Kennedy, Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia, 1908-1912."—Baltimore News.

Ignorance of the details of life in society, ever ready to take the bait of a Baltimore, Pittsburgh, St. Louis and Richmond is understandable and excusable, but everybody should know the difference between the wonderful Washington, the seat of government, and the temporary home of John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Lincoln.

Notice a lengthy receipt telling "How to cure a Virginia horse." The old rule is first to get your horse.—Nashville American.

Some of the Virginians are already putting on long faces over a threatened shortage of the penny, or Montgomery Advertiser.

Richmond is boasting about a little old \$10,000 robbery. We merely desire to remind Robbed Richmond that House of Representatives diamond robbery still holds the record for that sort of sovereign hunting in the Sublime, Sunny and Solid South.—Houston Post.

"Admiral Frazzle has assumed personal command." Since the boy from Virginia traveled to Utah that he might get his appointment as admiral, he was not exactly the right moment for the fish to catch him. He never gets left.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

Famous Words of Famous Men.

"Let no guilty man escape."—PRESIDENT GRANT, July 29, 1875.



The great "whiskey war" that marked the second administration of President Grant, in 1875, has gone down in history as a notable effort, upon the part of one public official at least, to exterminate a national evil in the high places of social and political influence.

Benjamin H. Bristow, then the Secretary of the Treasury, was the hero of this unceasing conflict against the whiskey frauds at St. Louis, Chicago and San Francisco.

To tell the story of these whiskey cases of 1875 would require a volume. As early as February, 1875, George W. Fishback, one of the proprietors of the St. Louis Democrat, wrote a letter to his Washington correspondent, in which Mr. Fishback plainly intimated the existence of the whiskey ring in St. Louis, and he said that Secretary Bristow would like to proceed against this fraudulent business, he (Fishback) knew of a man who would undertake the task and success could be guaranteed. The man thus mentioned was Myron Colony, the secretary of the St. Louis Cotton Exchange. As a result of this Fishback letter, Mr. Colony received an appointment from the Treasury Department to investigate the whiskey ring in St. Louis.

By March 15th the St. Louis man was ready to begin operations, and so well did he progress, with the aid of his army of conspirators, that in the space of four weeks a mass of documentary evidence, which told its own story of corruption, was on file in Washington.

This evidence mainly consisted of the record of the shipments of whiskey from the St. Louis freight stations to all parts of the country, and the corresponding records of the shippers. The two stories did not agree. So marked was the discrepancy

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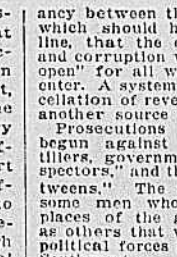
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SOCIAL and PERSONAL

THE important social event of yesterday was the beautiful kerman given at the Jefferson hotel last night by Mrs. E. B. Hoadley, in honor of Miss Mary Scarborough, of New York.

A green background of palms, ferns and smilax in the ballroom, made an effective background for the hooped-up favor table, with their gaily colored Christmas cones, and the Christmas tree from which additional gifts descended.

Mrs. Hoadley stood with Miss Scarborough to receive her guests. She wore white liberty satin and carried white orchids.

Miss Scarborough was very pretty in a gown of yellow satin with insets and panels of white point lace. She carried a great armful of American Beauty Roses.

Mrs. Garrett B. Wall, who presided at the favor table, wore pale blue silk gauze, puffed sleeves, and was assisted by Mrs. Ashton Starke, Mrs. Allen Donnan and Mrs. Charles E. Wortham.

On favor gifts, involving many graceful and attractive designs, were danced. Supper was served in buffet fashion from a long table decorated with roses and loaded with all manner of Christmas dainties, including French omelets, oysters, and other delectable fruit punch was served during the evening.

Guests invited were Misses Frances Myers, Virginia Whiteley, Edith Taylor, Josephine Elliot, Elizabeth Preston, Helen Adams, Elsie Engrath, Mary Crump, Barbara Trigg, Fanny Miller, Emma Gray White, Dorothy Christian, Edith Donnan, Camilla Wellford, Rosalie Valentine, Charlotte Bemis, Frances Wheat, Beth Willard, Annie Patton, Grace Perkins, Gwendolyn Ruthford, Carry Valentine, Mary Saunders, Nell Potts, Mary Parrish, Elsie Parrish, Elizabeth Hargrave, Kate Eacker, Zedie Branch, Susie McGuire, Nor Randolph, Virginia Watkins, Catherine Green, Elsie Buck, Sara Chamberlayne, Elsie Harrison, Isabelle Carter, Elizabeth Cuthbert, Bessie Jackson, Gay Monte, Arlye Jones, Fanny Crayshaw, Lucy Ford Wortham, Mary Boyd, Parker Conrad, Fanny Miller, Mary Crump, Della Davenport, Annie Laurie Haynes, Rebecca Hickok, Helen Tanner and Katherine Benson.

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At the Hermitage Club.
The Christmas entertainment of Hermitage Golf Club will be held at the clubhouse this afternoon from 5 to 7 o'clock. The entertainment is for members and their house guests.

Reinhardt—Bransford.
Miss Laura May Bransford, daughter of Mrs. A. E. and the late George J. Bransford, was married on Thursday, Dec. 27, to Mr. Charles P. Reinhardt, a marriage taking place in Washington, D. C., and the Rev. Dr. Bruner, of the Baptist Church, officiating.

The bride wore a blue cloth gown, with hair and gloves to match, and a shower of kisses of the valley. The young couple will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Behnson, of No. 504 Fourth Street, S. E., Washington, until their return to Richmond, where they will make their future home.

Personal Mention.
Mr. and Mrs. H. W. King, of Norfolk, arrived Tuesday to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Redd, of Barton Heights.

Dr. George Divers is the guest of his father, Mr. P. D. Divers, in Franklin, Va.

Lieutenant-Commander John Dayton, United States Navy, and Mrs. Dayton, who have been visiting friends at the Portsmouth navy yard, have returned to Annapolis.

Dr. Joseph Dumford is spending the week at Cottage Place, Portsmouth, Va.

Professor Turner M. Harris, of the University of Virginia, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Harris, of Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Antrim, of Berkeley, Va., are the guests of Richmond relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. James I. Pritchett, Jr., who have been visiting Mrs. Pritchett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Drake, in Richmond, have returned to Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. McCulloch are spending the holidays at their country home, "The Pines," on Tanner's Creek, near Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Samuel T. Smith and little daughter are visiting friends near Annapolis.

Mr. F. I. Cabell has been a recent guest in Clifton Forge, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Clothier are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hogshead, in Staunton, Va.

Miss Lina Shigley has returned from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. King Nash, of Portsmouth, Va.

Colonel Joseph Button spent the day with friends in Lynchburg, Va., returning from his home at Walker's Ford, Va.

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Dr. Joseph Dumford is spending the week at Cottage Place, Portsmouth, Va.

Professor Turner M. Harris, of the University of Virginia, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Harris, of Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Antrim, of Berkeley, Va., are the guests of Richmond relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. James I. Pritchett, Jr., who have been visiting Mrs. Pritchett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Drake, in Richmond, have returned to Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. McCulloch are spending the holidays at their country home, "The Pines," on Tanner's Creek, near Norfolk, Va.